

THE COMPILER.

A DEMOCRATIC AND FAMILY JOURNAL.

By H. J. STAHL.

"TRUTH IS MIGHTY, AND WILL PREVAIL."

TWO DOLLARS A-YEAR.

39TH YEAR.

GETTYSBURG, PENN'A.: MONDAY, AUG. 17, 1857.

NO. 47.

TERMS OF THIS PAPER.

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Jury List—August Term.

GRAND JURY.
Monitors—Henry Kelly, Peter Quiggle, Jacob Miller, Nicholas H. Zach.
Borough—John Gusselman, Robert D. Arner, Christian Benner, Jacob Traxel, Henry C. Carr.
Strahan—William Weible, Francis Munford, John Cashman.
Menallen—Christopher Rice.
Reading—Abraham Bushey, Cornelius Myers, Henry—Jacob Eiler, Abraham Kries.
Hamilton—William Culp.
Huntington—Thomas H. Dicks, Isaac E. Wiernan.
Germany—David Schwartz.
Union—Joseph L. Shorb.
Hamilton—John Slaughter.
Tyrona—Joseph Wolf.

GENERAL JURY.
Berwick Twp.—John Eiler, Levi Kenner, Hamilton—Isaac Heener, Jesse P. Topper, Peter Dick, Isaac Robinson.
Menallen—Abel T. Wright, Francis Will, George Culp.
Hamilton—Peter Weiler.
Germany—Martin Stoltz, John Melville, William Staub, William Hull.
Mount Pleasant—Joseph Lilly, Jacob Cashman, James Swope.
Lattimore—John Zeller.
Borough—Henry Sautzger, Peter John, William K. Gallacher, William B. Meals, Huntington—Isaac Heener, John C. Swope, Fredrick—Robert M. Gaudy, David H. Wood, Reading—John Gusselman, Peter Kaufman, Oxford—Jacob Martin.
Strahan—Fleming Gulland, Philip T. Esick.
Cumberland—Henry B. Cromer.
Liberty—Michael Curry.
Reading—S. P. Ecken.
Tyrona—Oscar Torre.
Lattimore—John Henry Myers.

Carriages, Buggies, &c.

GOOD AND CHEAP!
THIS undersigned would inform his friends and the public generally, that he continues the **CARRIAGE-MAKING BUSINESS**, in all its branches, at his establishment, in East Middle Street, near the east end of Gettysburg, Pa., where he has on hand a first-rate lot of work, and is prepared to put up to order whatever may be desired in his line, viz:—Rockaway and Boat-body Carriages; Felling-top, Rockaway and Trotting Buggies, Jersey Wagons, &c.
With good workmen and good materials, he can pledge his work to be of the best quality, and his prices are among the lowest.
Repairing done at short notice, and at reasonable rates. Country produce taken in exchange for work. Call!
JACOB TROXEL.
June 15, 1857.

TO THE COUNTRY.

GOOD NEWS.
I HAVE rented the Foundry for the ensuing year, and am prepared to make the different kinds of Castings usually made at a Foundry. I will keep constantly on hand the different kinds of **PLUMBS, PIPES, SHORES, CUTTERS, &c.** For Poles, Kettles, Pans, Washing Machines, &c. Stoves and Machinery; Patches, Veranda's and Cemetery Fencing made and put up with dispatch.
All orders will be attended to promptly, but being without capital, and money being necessary to carry on the business, I will be compelled to sell for cash, but in all country work 5 per cent. will be deducted. Suitable trade will be taken, if delivered at the time of purchasing. Give us a call.
E. M. WARREN.
Gettysburg, June 1, 1857.



One Dollar & Seventy-five Cents, PAID IN ADVANCE.
Will Secure the Regular Visit of "The Compiler,"

to the Home of any Family in the County. ITS PERUSAL WILL Afford Instruction and Amusement FOR FATHERS, MOTHERS, BROTHERS AND SISTERS, OLD AND YOUNG, MALE AND FEMALE. No family should be without the Compiler. \$1.75 could be spent in no more profitable manner than by subscribing for the "Compiler," which will furnish you with all the news of the day, the markets, the marriages and the deaths occurring in the community, with choice selections of literature, poetry, wit and humor, and all that will go to make up a first-rate Family Newspaper. Address the Editor and Proprietor, HENRY J. STAHL. May 18.

Cigars and Tobacco.
A LOT of extra fine Cigars, of choice brands; very superior Cavendish, Corona, and Natural Leaf Tobacco, for sale by E. H. MINNIGH.

FLOUR, CORN & OATS bought at all times by J. NORBECK, corner of Baltimore and High streets.

COFFEES.—A fresh supply of Mocha, Java, Sugar and Coffee, just received and for sale cheap by E. H. MINNIGH.

LABIES. Galters, Bunkins, and Sables for sale cheap at BIRKBECK & ACHINBACH'S.

PARNETS. Ribbons, Parasols and Shawls, to be had very cheap at FAHNESTOCKS.

A VALUABLE FARM AND MILL PROPERTY AT PRIVATE SALE.

THE undersigned, in consequence of advancing age, and a desire to retire from business, offers for sale his valuable Farm and Mill Property, situated on Marsh Creek, Adams county, Pa., partly in Cumberland and partly in Washington townships. The Farm contains 172 ACRES, of first rate land, with a full proportion of excellent Meadow and Timber. The improvements consist of 2 DWELLING HOUSES, a first rate Bank Barn, large Cooper Shop, and other outbuildings; a thriving young Orchard of choice fruit, and other improvements. Also, a superior

GRIST AND SAW MILL, not surpassed by any in the County for completeness of machinery and advantageous location. The Mill is 55 feet by 58, with four floors, 3 pair of bars, a pair of Allegheny Crushing Stones, with two overhead water wheels of 14 feet diameter, and all the machinery requisite for first class Merchant Mill. The stream on which the Mill is located (Big Marsh Creek) is a very constant stream, the Mill having been able to supply customers in grinding during the dry spells. The Mill was built in 1830, and all the machinery is new.

It is unnecessary to enter into a lengthy description of the property, as persons desirous of purchasing a property of this kind will examine for themselves. Any person wishing to view the premises will be shown the same by the undersigned, residing thereon. The Mill is situated three and a half miles of Gettysburg, at which point a Railroad is being built to connect with the railroad leading to Baltimore and Philadelphia. It is located in the midst of a fine country and can command any amount of custom.

PUBLIC SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE AND PERSONAL PROPERTY.

THE Subcriber, Executor of the last will and testament of JOHN DEARMOR, deceased, will offer at Public Sale, on the premises, on the following Real Estate of said deceased, viz:—

THE MANSION FARM, situate in Straban township, Adams county, adjoining lands of Daniel Benner, Henry Binkhousen, T. J. Keever, and others, containing 100 Acres, more or less, with fair proportion of Timber and Meadow. The improvements consist of a new Two story SPONGE HOUSE, a good Tenant House, Bank Barn, Wagon Shed and Corn Crib, a Spring House, Wash House, Smoke House, Drying and Wood House, and all other necessary outbuildings, with two acres of Spring land, near the buildings. Also, an Apple Orchard, with a variety of other fruit.

Persons wishing to view the property are requested to call upon Mr. Ephraim Deardoff, residing thereon, or on the Executor, residing in Frankstown, Pa.

Also, at the same time and place, will be offered, **A TRACT OF MOUNTAIN LAND,** containing 4 Acres and 93 Perches, situate in Hamlin township, Adams county, adjoining lands of heirs of Jacob Herbst, &c.

Persons wishing to purchase are requested to call at 10 o'clock, A. M., on the day of sale, when the same will be given and terms may be known by FREDERICK DIEHL, Executor.

Also, at the same time and place, the subscriber, as Administrator of the Estate of SAHAB DEARMOR, deceased will sell the following

PERSONAL PROPERTY, viz:
A first-rate Family Mare, with a colt, 3 Cows, 4 Hogs, Carriage and Harness. What the husband: Beds, and Bedding, Tables, Chairs, Cupboards, Bureau, Case of Drawers, Secretary, Eight-day Clock and Case, a good Watch, Carpentry, Cook Stove and Pipe, Trench Stove and Pipe, 3 Bures of Oil, one in Soddard's patent box, with a variety of other articles too numerous to mention.

Attendance given and terms made known by FREDERICK DIEHL, Adm'r.
July 20, 1857.

James Brown's GRAMMATICAL WORKS.
THE First Book of the Rational System of English Grammar. 25 cts.
THE Second Book of the Rational System of English Grammar, designed to teach the process of Analyzing the English Language with grammatical judgment; and the art of using it with grammatical propriety. 37 cts.

These works are now used in the Public Schools in the First School District of Pennsylvania.

THE Third Book of the Rational System of English Grammar, designed to enable the learner to be more thoroughly acquainted with the nature and use of the Passions, and may be read by him either in or out of school. 50 cts.

BROWN'S GRAMMATICAL READER. This Book sets aside the old Grammars, exposes their defects, demonstrates the little use of attending to them, and presents to the Teacher the unerring and only way to the Grammar of the English Language. 37 cts.

For sale by PETER GRIFPER, 118 ARCH Street, Philadelphia.
March 2, 1857. Gm

Hanover B. Railroad.
TRAINS over the Hanover Branch Railroad now run as follows:

First Train leaves Hanover at 9 A. M., with Passengers for York, Harrisburg, Columbia and Philadelphia. This Train also connects with the Express for Baltimore, arriving there at 12 M.

Second Train leaves at 2.15 P. M., with Passengers for Baltimore and intermediate places, and returns with passengers from York, &c. Aug. 3. J. LEIB, Agent.

The Muse.

THE SECOND WIFE.

They told me he had won before
Another heart than mine,
And laid his first and dearest love
Upon an earlier shrine.

They said my spirit oft must grieve
If I my lot would cast
With one who held so sacred still
Remembrance of the past.

I heeded not—my bark was launched
With his, on life's swift tide;
And earth holds not a happier heart
Than mine, his—second bride.

I know that he has had and lost
What life may ne'er give back;
The flowers that bloomed in freshness once
Have withered on his track.

I know that she, the angel called,
Looks out from yon blue heaven,
A watcher o'er the earth-bound soul,
From which her own was riven.

Together do we oft recall
This dream of other years;
Nor do I love him less to know
He once had cause for tears.

Miscellaneous.

Delhi, in India.

The seat of the new rebellion against the British authority in India has a melancholy history attached to it, certainly for the last six hundred years. The Philadelphian *Ledger* says:

It is supposed to have been a capital of some importance for more than 2,000 years. But it was not till the year 1,000 that we first read of it as the capital of Hindoostan. Situated on the Jumna, the most important branch of the Ganges, as high up as latitude 28 deg., it must formerly have been one of the most beautiful as well as magnificent cities in the world. Here, at the close of the fourteenth century, Tamerlane, the Tartar, entered with his merciless army, and, seated on the throne of India, received the homage of its princes to his standard. After this it was pillaged and cruelly destroyed. By degrees it partially recovered, and, in 1647, Shah Jehan, the grandson of Aurangzeb, removed the seat of his empire back from Agra to Delhi. Here he built, on the banks of the river, a noble castle and palace, at the cost of above \$3,000,000, inscribing on marble, in letters of gold, "If there be a paradise on earth, this is it." The gardens cost over \$5,000,000.

One hundred years later, in 1739, Nadir Shah, the Persian usurper, being refused \$500,000 for the ransom of the city, destroyed 100,000 of the inhabitants, and collected more than double that amount of booty. Since that time it has been plundered time and again, till little of its former magnificence remains. Instead of 2,000,000, the former population, there are now but about 300,000 inhabitants. Its affairs were probably at the worst just before the city was entered by Lord Lake, ever since which the government has been conducted nominally by the King of Delhi, but really by the English resident. There is there a college with 470 students, a printing-office and an observatory. Now the news comes that all the Europeans have been massacred.

The reigning family, we believe, still boasts its lineal descent from the house of Tamerlane. These princes have long, however, been quite impotent, and dependent upon the bounty and protection of the British government, especially since the defeat of Bowler Row Scinda, in the neighborhood.

It is no doubt with a view of appealing to the historical associations connected with the former greatness of the city and province of Delhi, that the revolting regiments have seized this city, where ruins, extending twenty miles each way, remind the citizens of the despoiled splendor of their former capital.

How to do More Business.—It was in the midst of the coldest spell of last winter, when the boatmen of Cincinnati had nothing to do but try to keep warm over the fire in the groggeries to which they did most resort, when a party of them were hugging the stove in a store near the Spencer House. In addition to bad liquor the storeman kept lamp oil and other truck of the sort, and, was drawing it into a half gallon measure, as "stuttering Ben," who was toasting his shins, and observing that the oil merchant did not more than half fill the measure, called out to him—"Jim, I can t-t-tell you how t-t-tell t-t-tell twice as much oil as you do now."

"Well, how?" growled Jim.
"F-fill your m-m-measure!"

English Wealth and Luxuriousness.

Some of our New York Fifth avenue swells make very respectable attempts to do the "palatial" in their houses and style of living, and put forth ambitious efforts to imitate English country seats, in the possession of what the English would call a "snug box" on the Hudson river, and ten, twenty, or a hundred acres. An account before us, of the luxurious style of living among the English aristocracy, throws our parvenu pretensions considerably into the shade.

About sixty miles from London, is the estate of the Earl of Spencer, which comprises ten thousand acres divided into parks, meadows, pastures, woods and gardens. His library contains fifty thousand volumes, and is said to be the finest private library in the world. The Duke of Richmond's home farm consists of 23,000 acres, or over 35 square miles, and this in crowded England, which has in all an area of only 50,000 square miles, or just 32,000,000 of acres, giving, were the land divided, but two acres to each inhabitant. The residence of the Duke is fitted up with oriental magnificence. Twenty-five race horses stand in his stables, each under the care of a special groom. The dishes and plates upon the table, are all of porcelain, silver and gold. His aviary is supplied with almost every variety of rare and elegant birds, and large herds of cattle, sheep and deer, are spread over the immense lawns.

The same authority from which we gather these facts says that the Duke of Devonshire's palace, at Chatsworth, exceeds in magnificence any other in the kingdom. He spends the whole of his enormous income. In the grounds about the house are kept four hundred head of cattle and fourteen hundred deer. The kitchen garden contains twelve acres, and is filled with almost every species of fruit and vegetables. A vast arboretum connected with this establishment, is designed to contain a sample of every tree that grows. There is also a glass conservatory, 387 feet in length, 112 in breadth, 67 in height, covered by 76,000 square feet of glass, and warmed by seven miles of pipe, conveying hot water. One plant was obtained from India, by a special messenger, and is valued at \$10,000. One of the fountains, near the house, plays 276 feet high, said to be the highest jet in the world. Chatsworth contains 3,500 acres, but the Duke owns 96,000 acres in the county of Derbyshire. Within the entire is one vast scene of paintings, sculpture, mosaic work, carved wainscoting, and all the elegancies and luxuries within the reach of almost boundless wealth and highly refined taste.

Five-sixths of the soil in England is divided among scarcely thirty thousand proprietors. There are twenty-nine bankers in London, whose transactions yearly embrace six or seven hundred millions sterling. This is one side of the picture. The struggles between capital and labor are fearful—the rich always becoming richer, and the poor poorer. Three hundred thousand persons die of famine in a year (?) and three hundred thousand voluntarily emigrate, to escape the same dismal doom.—*Richmond Dispatch.*

The Temperature of Soils Increased by Drainage.—In a Report of a Committee of the Royal Agricultural Society of England, who examined the soil of Robert Clutterbuck, Esq., of Hineworth, Herts, drained by Mr. Bailey Denton, we find the following paragraph. On the point of temperature of soils drained and undrained, Mr. Denton's tables show a remarkable fact. It is thus:—"That whereas the undrained land in January exhibited a temperature as low as 80° at 18 inches below the surface, the drained land never reached so low as freezing point at the same depth, although the temperature at the air above was recorded as 16° below the freezing point."

Elizabeth City county, Va., contains nearly 8000 inhabitants; there is not a single family compelled, from poverty, to depend on public charity for support—a fact which speaks loudly in favor of the industry of the people.

The Cincinnati *Gazette* states that rat-killing has become a staple amusement of that city, which now contains not less than twelve public rat-pits, all liberally patronized by terrorists and men.

It is better to be laughed at than ruined—better to have a wife who cheapens every thing, and buys nothing than to be impoverished by one whose vanity will purchase everything, but whose pride will cheapen nothing.

Selling a Husband.

A Rich Case.—We have frequently heard of husbands being "sold"—figuratively—but we have now to record a bona fide transaction of that nature, which eclipses any thing of the kind we ever heard of: Charles Shroder was arrested by officer Baker, and brought before Squire Frick, charged with bigamy. Louisa Shroder, the first wife of defendant, alleged that herself and husband had been living apart for some time, and that she was just becoming tired of her lonely lot when it came to her knowledge that her "liege lord"—who also became tired of the same desolate lot of single blessedness—had united himself in the bonds of wedlock, with Miss Buidetz, a pretty little brunette. Mina, it seems, was keeping house for a man who has been absent in the country for some time, and took Shroder into the household as part and parcel of the "institution," when their connubial facility was invaded by the attachment in the hand of officer Baker.

Upon the hearing of the case, Squire Frick committed Shroder to prison, which induced the two wives to hold a consultation and effect some arrangement for his liberation. After a number of plans and suggestions, the two finally concluded upon an arrangement, and at once proceeded to the Squire's office. The proposition was a bold one and somewhat staggered the equanimity of the staid Squire. It was simply this: That for and in consideration of the sum of six dollars, "good and lawful money," the first wife of the imprisoned Shroder was to relinquish all right and title to him, and then he was henceforth to be the lawful property of Mina only. The Squire, of course, could not entertain the proposition, it being against the statutes. Somehow or other Shroder has been released, and the parties consummated the above arrangement regardless of law or precedent.—*Lancaster Express.*

The "Husband Game."—A young and very rich man in Cleveland, a few days since, made the acquaintance of a blooming married woman in the street, and called upon her at her residence "when her husband would be down town." In the midst of his joy the husband appeared, raved furiously, swore, presented pistols, etc., and at the right moment the wife fainted. The young man trembled and asked for life. The husband relented, and agreed, after some parleying, to "settle" for \$1300, which was paid. Subsequently the victim told his friends of the occurrence, and they caused the arrest of the guilty couple, who, becoming alarmed, paid back \$1250, and were set free, both giving a release for all damages to wounded honor (?)

Locomotives in the Country.—The number of locomotives running in the United States, says the American Engineer, is probably over 9,000. The proportion of engines to length of road will average one to every three miles—for while some of the Western roads have but one to every five or six miles, many others, like the Erie, New York Central, Baltimore and Ohio, etc., have nearly one for every two miles. The Reading has about three engines for every two miles.

I have no respect for that self-boasting charity which neglects all objects of commiseration near and around it, but goes to the end of the earth in search of misery, for the purpose of talking about it.—*Senator Mason.*

A little child who rode fifty miles in a rail-road train then took a coach to her uncle's house, some five miles further, was asked on her arrival if she came in the cars. "We came," said she, "a little ways in the cars, and then all the rest of the way in a carriage."

Three small negroes, belonging to Mr. Dulin, near Falls Church, Fairfax county, Va., were found dead on Friday night week, in the feed box attached to his barn. It is supposed, that the negroes, in play, got into the chest, which is quite deep, and being too low to reach and open the heavy lid, they suffocated.

A young wife rumormongered that her husband, a dissipated spendthrift, on his conduct. "My love," said he, "I am only like the Prodigal Son—I shall reform by-and-by." "And I will be like the Prodigal Son, too," she replied, "for I will arise and go to my father," and accordingly off she went.

The New York council have awarded the Gen. Jackson snuff box to Garrett W. Dyckman, Lt. Col. of the New York Regiment in the Mexican war.

A Toronto paper chronicles the arrival of "W. H. Seward, Ex-President of the United States."

Rare Old Wine.

We call wine old that the vintage of fifty years ago produced. But it is now and fresh compared with some that Bayard Taylor sampled lately, on a visit to the celebrated *Raths-keller* in Bremen, which boasts an age of over two hundred years. Its only merit, however, is its age; and the aid of the imagination is required to make it "go down." A less poetic traveller than our friend Bayard, would hardly have emptied a bottle of the stuff, as he did, and fancied it delicious, merely because it was very old. His account of the adventure in the ancient wine-cellar is amusing, and we copy it, that our readers who have wine laid away in their cellars, to acquire age, may take warning not to keep it too long:

"In the 'Roth Cellar' are enormous casks, yet filled with Hockheimer (Hock) of the vintage of 1624. For a couple of centuries it was carefully treasured, but the City Fathers of Bremen finally discovered that the longer it was kept the worse it grew, and now sell it to visitors in small bottles, at a moderate price.

"We sat down in one of the stalls in the outer cellar, and had a bottle uncorked. Think of drinking wine which grew when the Plymouth Colony was about four years old—of the same vintage which Ariosto might have drunk, and Milton, and Cowper, and Wallenstein, and Gustavus Adolphus! Shakespeare had been dead but eight years when the grapes were trodden in the vats; and Ben Johnson may have sung his 'Drink to me only with thine eyes' over a goblet of the golden juice. We filled the glasses with great solemnity, as these thoughts passed through our minds—admired its dark, smoky color, sniffed up reverently its musky, mummy-like odor, and then tasted. Fancy a mixture of oil and vinegar, flavored with a small drop of kresote! This, as I afterward recognized, was the impression made upon the palate, though my imagination was too busy at the time to be aware of it. We all said: 'It is not so bad as I expected,' and, by keeping the fact of its age constantly before our eyes, succeeded in emptying the bottle. So pungent, however, was the smoky, oily, acidulous flavor, that it affected my palate for full twenty-four hours afterward, and everything I ate or drank in that time seemed to be of the vintage of 1624."

A Superstition Removed.—A "Subscriber of a Twenty Years' Standing" (for the editor's shoes!) says that when Luther threw the inkstand at the head of the Devil, it must have been the Printer's Devil, who had doubtless been for hours dancing about his elbow, both of them for "Copy!"

Noisy Vrops.—The Thibodeaux (La.) *Minerva* tells the following tough story:—"People hereabouts complain much from want of sleep, caused by the rapid growth of the cane and corn crops, keeping up such a noise and confusion as to render the closing of the eyes the next thing to an impossibility. The health of the country is distressing—to doctors."

A wife full of truth, innocence and love, is the prettiest flower a man can wear next his heart. The balm of a thousand such flowers should be a cure cure for all diseases.

The author of the above is on his way to Utah, where he will join the Mormons.

Professor Park, of Andover, being at Plymouth in warm weather, was lodged in a bed that resembled Pekin, in being more populous than comfortable, and he remarked in the morning that he never before knew what was meant by "live geese feathers."

The love of a little girl is a sweet thing.—*Exchange.*
The love of a big one is sweeter.—*Georgetown Gazette.*

It is said that the number of Americans now sojourning in Montreal is greater than was ever known before.

The Quebec Mercury reports the discovery of deposits of gold in one of the tributaries of the Chaudiere river.

The intelligent have a right over the ignorant—the right of instructing them.

It is said that silk articles should not be kept folded in white paper, for the chloride of lime used in bleaching the paper will impair the color of the silk.

A French writer is represented as calling dyspepsia "the remorse of a guilty stomach."

The best capital to begin life on, is a capital wife.

Smart Butcher.

"Why is it, my son," asked a mother of a ten year old, one day, "why is it when you let your bread and butter drop that it is always with the butter side down?"

"I don't know; it hadn't oughter, had it? The strongest side ought to be uppermost, hadn't it, ma? and this is the strongest butter I ever seed in my life."

"Hush up! It's some of your aunt's churning."

"Did she churn it? Why the great lazy thing."

"No, what, your aunt?"

"You good for nothing fellow, I've ate a great deal worse in the most aristocratic boarding-houses."

"Well, all great people of rank ought to eat it."

"Why people of rank?"

"Cause it's rank butter."

"You varmint, you. What makes you talk so smart?"

"The butter is taking the skin off my tongue, mother."

"Ziba, don't lie. I can't throw away the butter. It don't signify."

"I'll tell you what I'll do with it, marm; I'll keep it to draw blisters. You ought to see the flies kick over and die as soon as they touch it."

"Ziba, don't exaggerate; go to the store and buy a pound of fresh."

Exit Ziba.

The Uses to which Hoops are Destined.—The *Richmond Dispatch*, in its confidence in human ingenuity, believes the time will come when gas will be applied to the ladies' crinolines as a motive power, and which will enable the ladies to inflate their hoops so that they can answer all the purposes of balloons, which they so much resemble! What a luxury on a hot summer day, to set sail from the suffocating atmosphere of a city drawing room for some snow white cloud, in the cool blue azure! Wouldn't they look angelic as they soared upward? The only drawback would be that the beaux, not wearing hoops, would be unable to follow. Alas! what would earth be without hoops, or heaven without moustaches? The fair groans would soon come down from the clouds, to make conquest among the sons of men. Fashions may change, but human nature never.

To Cook Salt Pork.—For the benefit of those who, like ourselves, are obliged to use considerable salt pork, the following method is recommended, by which it is very much improved, especially for frying: Cut as many slices as may be needed, if for breakfast, the night previous, and soak till morning in a quart or two of milk and water, about one-third milk—skimmed milk, if not too near souring, is best; rinse till the water is clear, and then fry. It is nearly or quite as nice as fresh pork—both the fat and the lean parts.—*B. in Ohio Farmer.*

A Disagreeable Husband.—A story is told of the rage there was at Paris to see the first representation of the opera of "The Prophet." A lady, the most exemplary in her domestic relations, had been fortunate enough to secure a place, when her husband was taken suddenly and dangerously ill. A friend, who called to express sympathy with her, found her wringing her hands in evident abandonment to grief—"That creature," she said, "has all his life done nothing but vex me! You will see, now! He will die—expressly to prevent my going to see the new opera the first night!"

A Cat Story.—On the second day of April last a lady in Sharon, Mercer county, vacated a house, which remained closed and unoccupied until within a few days. At the time the house was closed a favorite cat disappeared. Recently the house was opened, and the cat found in a close room, from which she had no egress, still alive! She had been confined there nearly four months, without food or water. When discovered she was about as poor a specimen of animal existence as could well be conceived of—being an almost transparent framework of skin and bone. Our informant says Pussy bids fair to recover, and has a wonderful hankering after victuals!

Coming Down.—The price of sugar and molasses.

Promises are blossoms; deeds are fruit.

The Compiler.



H. J. STABLE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

GETTYSBURG, PA.
Monday Morning, Aug. 17, 1857.

DEMOCRATIC STATE NOMINATIONS.

FOR GOVERNOR,
WILLIAM F. PACKER, of Lycoming.
CANAL COMMISSIONER,
NIMROD STRICKLAND, of Chester.
JUDGES OF THE SUPREME COURT,
WILLIAM STRONG, of Berks,
JAMES THOMPSON, of Erie.

The Next House of Representatives.—Elections of members of the House of Representatives of the next Congress have now been held in all the States of the Union with the exception of Maryland, Georgia, Mississippi and Louisiana. The Washington Union makes the result as follows: Democrats 110, Republicans 91, Americans 8, vacancies 2. Supposing no changes to occur in the remaining four States where elections are to be held, the next House of Representatives will stand as follows: Democrats 125, Republicans 91, Americans 16, vacancies 2. The House consists of 234 members—118 constituting a majority. The Democratic majority, therefore, will be 16—subject, however, to any changes that may occur in the States yet to vote.

United States Senators.—The Legislatures of Tennessee, Virginia, Texas, Kentucky and Alabama are to elect United States Senators at their next sessions. Tennessee has to choose two. Hunter and Wise are prominent candidates in Virginia. Ex-Governor Powell, ex-Secretary Guthrie, Hon. Geo. W. Johnson, Hon. Wm. Preston, and Hon. John W. Stevenson are spoken of in Kentucky by the Democrats. Gen. McCullough, the Texan Ranger, will probably be Gen. Rusk's successor from Texas.

The Kentucky election secures the return of a Democratic United States Senator in place of Hon. John B. Thompson, Know Nothing. This State, with the exception of a few months' service by Mr. Merriweather, under the executive appointment, has never been represented in the United States Senate by a Democrat.

Kansas Affairs.—A Washington letter of Tuesday says: Governor Walker, according to advices received to-day, is besieging the city of Lawrence. He has set his force quietly down before it, to await the movement anticipated from those within it. The dispatch says that the Topeka constitution is to be adopted by a nearly unanimous vote—meaning, of course, unanimous in Lawrence. In other parts of the territory it is represented that the Democratic party has a majority of the resident population.

If the Free State party has the strength to adopt the Topeka constitution, they will reject any constitution which the legal territorial convention may adopt in September. Congress will reject the Topeka constitution and probably pass a law authorizing the call of a convention for the formation of a constitution. It is still uncertain whether Lane and Robinson and other Free State leaders intend to provoke a collision with the United States authorities.

The Prospect in Ohio.—A patron residing in Ohio—in a letter enclosing the amount of a year's subscription for the Compiler in advance—remarks:

"The prospect of Ohio being redeemed from the hands of Chase, Gibson & Co. (the Treasury sharks) is very flattering. The nominations that have just been made by the Ohio Democracy, give general satisfaction. H. B. Payne, the nominee for Governor, is an excellent man, but a political hack nor office-seeker, but an honest and straightforward Democrat, and an excellent speaker. In fact, he is just the kind of man that will do honor to the gubernatorial chair of Ohio. Our motto is, 'Ohio must and shall be redeemed!'"

Judge Davison has refused to admit Mrs. Cunningham to bail. The New York journals are hinting that some further discoveries respecting the murder of Dr. Burdell are likely to come out of the recent Cunningham farce. A New York correspondent of the Boston Journal says that Dr. B. "was killed soon after he entered his house at seven o'clock that evening," and that the person who entered the front door at eleven was the assassin, with Dr. B.'s cloak and hat on.

Case of Cholera.—It is stated that a case of pure and unmistakable Asiatic cholera occurred in Newark, N. J., on Saturday week, and the cause assigned is the filthy condition of the out-houses in the neighborhood where the case appeared. Two deaths from cholera also took place last week in New York city.

Governor Wise is an invalid at Jordan Springs, Virginia.

Judge Wilnot a Know Nothing.

It is important to the people of this public old Commonwealth to know, that Judge Wilnot is a *Know Nothing* in the true sense of that term as a party designation. He may be a "Woolly Head" as much as he pleases, but he has, in his recent letter, declared himself, in principle, a faithful disciple of "Sam." He stands on the Know Nothing platform of principles and avows them as his own. We care not (remarks the York Press) in what guarded phrase he may have made the avowal. We care not for the manifest and studied caution with which he has taken his position. The position itself is unmistakable, and is that of an advocate and supporter of rank, unmitigated Know Nothingism.

Here then we have the doctrine of proscription, revived in its full extent. It matters not that the advocates of Know Nothingism disavow the doctrine. It is proscription and nothing else. The proscription of Catholics on account of their religion, and foreigners on account of their birth, is the soul of the system. If it is not that, it is nothing, and neither Judge Wilnot or any of his followers can so delude the people of Pennsylvania, as to make them believe otherwise. Proscription and Know Nothingism are convertible terms. We had thought that as a party policy, Know Nothingism had become a thing as effete and marrowless as an Egyptian mummy, and that its skinny remains were to be forever laid aside among the relics of the folly and wickedness of other times. But it seems not.—Judge Wilnot takes the loathsome carcass in his arms and hugs it to his bosom. He will find it a vain and powerless attempt, however, to breathe into it the breath of life. Contact may destroy his own political vitality, but can never infuse any into the carcass.

Must Stand It!

The Clinton Democrat says that the dog days appear to have about the same effect on Republican editors as they have on the canine species. All around us they are snapping and snarling, as though they imagined that ill-humor, hard names, and vile epithets, were means of improving their dreary prospects. Gentlemen—perhaps we should ask public pardon for such use of that term—permit us to remind you that such a course of conduct will not relieve you of your misfortunes; your doom is before you and you must endure it; you need not apply hard names or epithets to us, for they won't stick—and you cannot make your black cause look white by trying to blacken other causes and people. Take our advice, then; endure your defeat coolly and complacently; and above all, do not fly into a passion because of the certainty of it.—Negro Republican Plug Ugly Know Nothingism is down, WILNOT must go down with it, and you must go with them. Then you will have reached the lowest depth, and then you can get some other humbug to rally around.—In the mean time, "keep cool!"

As evidence of the correctness of the policy of the Administration in Kansas, it is a fact worthy of mention that the most respectable of the old organs of the Whig party, are endorsing both the correctness and patriotism of that policy. Thus, the *National Intelligencer* is out with a long and able leader of this character. The *New York Commercial Advertiser* does the same thing. They all pronounce the present defiant attitude of Lane and his Topeka party in building up a government within a government as a rank rebellion, not only against the laws of the Territory, but against the laws of the United States.

We do not hesitate to say that ninety-nine in one hundred of all the thieves, murderers, blacklegs, gamblers, rowdies, shoulder-hitters, dissemblers of "red democracy," in line of all villains, vote the Democratic ticket.—*New Haven Courier.*

This is the old-slang, but as Republicanism claims to have nothing black about it but its principles, and to possess all the honesty of the nation, the *Detroit Free Press* says the late State Treasurer of Ohio, a Republican, is a defaulter to the amount of \$700,000 or \$800,000; the Treasurer of Sandusky county, Ohio, a Republican, is a defaulter to the amount of \$5,000; the Treasurer of Van Wert county, Ohio, a Republican, is a defaulter to the amount of \$12,215; the Treasurer of Delaware county, Ohio, a Republican, is a defaulter to the amount of \$18,000!

"Boys," said a colored individual, disclosing a small coffin which he carried along under his cloak, "Boys, don't laugh—I've a funeral."

This colored gentleman somewhat resembles Isaac Hazlehurst, the straight-out K. N. candidate for Governor. Hazlehurst intends stamping the State. It will be a melancholy cortege, and we hope the State will maintain becoming gravity.

Newspaper Change.—Gen. Bowman has disposed of the Bedford Gazette, which paper he has edited with ability for about twenty-five years, to Messrs. D. F. Myers and G. W. Benford.

A Boston paper states that a young and remarkably handsome lady has been arrested in that city for obstructing the sidewalk by too great a display of crinoline. The lady was fined five dollars and costs, which she paid.

A Just Contrast.

The Lynchburg (Va.) Republican, in speaking of existing parties, draws the following contrast: "There is just the contrast between the Democratic party and the party by which it is opposed, that there is between an army of United States regulars and a band of Mexican guerrillas. The one is a permanent organization founded on principle and necessity, with one common flag and uniform, of which they are ever proud, and the colors of which they never change without experiencing an instinctive sense of shame and disgrace. When summoned to battle in the cause of their country, its legions are formed in massive columns upon the open plain, and they march to battle with flags flying and drums beating to conquer or die. The guerrilla is a different animal. His mode of warfare is fixed by no principle; his flag, he has none, except now and then, when he assumes a false one, with which to deceive and decoy his adversary; his uniform is changed to suit the change of circumstances; he conceals himself in the chapparal instead of meeting his adversary in the open field; he fights for plunder and the spoils instead of for God and liberty; and when fairly driven from his hiding-place, instead of honorably capitulating, he skulks to the rear of the army, and when opportunity offers, falls upon the baggage wagons, and plunders them of their contents."

Democratic Nominations.—The Democrats of Frederick county, Md., assembled in convention in Frederick city on Saturday week and made the following nominations: For Clerk of County Court—Edward Shriver; Register of Wills—George Hoskins; Senate—Geo. R. Dennis; House of Delegates—John Ritchie, James H. Steele, John F. Simmonds, Daniel Kailer, Samuel Bowles and H. T. Deaver; Commissioners—Joshua Motter, John Stockman, Ezra Cramer, James H. Bostett and Leilus Griffith; Sheriff—Peter Goodmanson.

A capital ticket, which deserves to be triumphantly elected—and if our friends across the line but bestir themselves, we shall feel hopeful of such a result.

It is reported that Geo. SANDERSON, of the Lancaster Intelligencer, will be appointed Treasurer of the Mint at Philadelphia.—*Exchange.*

Whether true or not, he ought to be appointed, and we hope so. The office is a good one, and therefore such an one as a good editor deserves. Mr. SANDERSON is one of the oldest and best editors in the State, always energetic and able, and like all such men has received little reward for it, because he does not work for reward! We trust, however, that for once Madam Rumor is not lying, and that the Mint at Philadelphia will be honored with the presence of Mr. SANDERSON as its Treasurer.—*Clinton Democrat.*

Let It Slide.—Rev. William Beecher, in a speech at North Brookfield on the 14th, is said to have made use of the following expression: "God help the Union to slide to perdition!" While so many of his self-styled ministers are giving it a lift that way, says the Boston Post, we don't see much inconsistency in the request. It would not be orthodox to reply that only the devil has an interest in the peopling of perdition, and that his calling on God for help shows that consummate impudence has not ceased to be the least of Satanic virtues. Seriously, the reverend gentleman's invocation or imprecation rather, is what would be deemed in a layman little short of blasphemy.

Long John Wentworth, K. N. and Rep. Mayor of Chicago, has been sued for assault and battery on a lawyer, Samuel C. S. Cameron, whom he had locked up on the charge of resisting an officer. It is stated that Wentworth was drunk at the time.

We learn that the "hog cholera" has again made its appearance in Paradise, W. Manchester and North Codorus townships, in this county. A large number of hogs have been attacked with the disease, and with few exceptions, all have proved fatal. We are told that several farmers in the last named township have lost their entire stock of hogs. Mr. John Eyster, of West Manchester, lost fifteen head.—It is said that the disease has also broken out among the horses and cattle, and that a number of them have died, in the above named townships.—*York Press.*

The ceilings of the Senate and Representative Chambers of the State Capitol, at Harrisburg, are about to be re-plastered and painted in fresco. The plasterers have already commenced operations in the latter chamber.

An old woman out west is collecting all the Republican newspapers she can lay her hands on, to make soap of. She says they are a "doopest sight bet-ter than ashes—they are most as good as clear tie."

Gen. Lane has been re-elected to Congress from Oregon by a handsome majority.

Look Out for Counterfeits.—A number of counterfeit \$5 bills on the York Bank, Pennsylvania, are in circulation at Harrisburg, and will doubtless find their way here. They are said to be well executed, and liable to deceive even experienced judges of bank paper. The Harrisburg Herald mentions a gentleman who took \$15 of this trash before he discovered it was counterfeit.

The most fashionable amusement among our young men just now is chasing hoop.

Overwhelming Know Nothing Defeats!

"THE WORK GOES BRAVELY ON!"
Kentucky Election.—The Democrats have certainly eight of the ten members of Congress, the State Treasurer by 12,000 majority, and a majority of the Legislature. The latter secures them a Democratic U. S. Senator, to succeed John B. Thompson, K. N., whose term expires. The members of Congress elected are—Henry C. Barnett, Samuel O. Peyton, Albert G. Talbot, Joshua H. Jewett, John M. Elliott, James B. Clay, John C. Mason and John W. Stevenson, Democrats; and Humphrey Marshall and Warren L. Underwood, Know Nothings, (the latter uncertain, although he had 1,779 majority two years ago.) The Democrats gain 4 and the Know Nothings lose 4, making a net Democratic gain of 8.

Tennessee.—The indications are that, notwithstanding the success which attended the gerrymandering efforts of the Know Nothings a few years ago, the Democrats have carried both branches of the State Legislature by decided majorities, thus securing the election of two U. S. Senators. It is believed that the majority for Gen. Harris, the Democratic candidate for Governor, will exceed 10,000.

The delegation to the next Congress will probably stand 7 Democrats to 3 Know Nothings—a Democratic gain of 2.

North Carolina.—In the second, third, fourth, seventh and eighth congressional districts the Democrats have elected their candidates by very large majorities. In the first and sixth districts the contest was close, but the Washington Union believes has resulted in the election of both the Democratic candidates. In the fifth district the Know Nothing candidate is elected.

The delegation in the next Congress will stand 7 Democrats to 1 Know Nothing. This is, indeed, a most brilliant and signal victory.

Texas.—Here Sam and Sam Houston are both licked out. The returns indicate that Rannels, Democrat, has been chosen Governor by 12,000 majority; and the Know Nothings have not chosen a single member of the Legislature as far as heard from.

Alabama.—The election in Alabama, like that in Texas, proved to be a one-sided affair. The State is Democratic to the core! Not a vestige is left of Know Nothingism! Mobile, once the stronghold of Sam, gives 400 majority for the Democrats. In the most vigorously-contested district in the State, Dowdell, Democrat, has 116 majority. Wm. R. Smith was the only Know Nothing in the last Congress from this State, and Mr. Moore, Democrat, defeated him by 400 majority. This is the end of Sam in that State.

Missouri.—The Know Nothings and Emancipationists joined, and have probably elected Rollins, Governor, by 1500 majority. Joseph B. Clark, Democrat, has been elected to Congress from the third district, to fill a vacancy—a gain. Iowa foots up something like 1500 majority for the new constitution.

Election of James B. Clay.—Prentice, of the Louisville Journal, is howling like a condemned fiend over the defeat of Hanson, the great Know Nothing champion, and the election of Mr. Clay in his stead. No wonder the howl is so fierce and so prolonged. The guilty culprit discharges. It is the expiring cry of Know Nothingism in Kentucky.—The High Priest of its inhuman sacrifice feels that the sceptre has departed from his bloody Moloch and therefore he sends forth his howls of rage and grief. Howl on, encourager of mobs and slaughter, your grief is the honor and salvation of the country, and while you gnash your teeth with rage, honest men and patriotic men everywhere rejoice. A thousand cheers for the gallant Democracy of Kentucky, and double honor to James B. Clay, of the Ashland District.

Henry Clay's Last Vote.—The Lexington Statesman says: "In view of the attempted use of Mr. Clay's name to arouse the long buried animosities between Whigs and Democrats, the Statesman deems it not inappropriate to mention the last vote ever recorded by the old statesman. In the first State election under the new Constitution, sixteen officers were to be chosen. Twelve of those candidates had Democratic opposition, and between these twelve Mr. Clay's name stands recorded on the poll book as follows: For Democrats, 7; Whigs, 5."

A Western "Harvest Home."—The following paragraph from the Chicago Tribune of Tuesday, gives an idea of how harvesting is done at the West:

A friend of ours says that one day last week he went up to the top of a hill called Mt. Zion, six miles from Janesville, Rock county, Wis., and counted on the surrounding plain one hundred and sixty four-horse power reaping machines, busily cutting down wheat. There were one thousand men, women and boys following after, binding and shocking up the golden sheaves. It was a sight worth seeing, to behold the grain falling and being gathered up at the rate of two hundred acres per hour!

Tall Oats.—A stalk of oats was taken from a field of Mr. Aaron Funk, near this place, a few days since, which measured eight feet four inches, and which is said to be a fair average of the field.—*Wyneshore Record.*

A Large Hay Field.—Mr. Guthrie, of Chicago, Illinois, has one field of 850 acres of hay, enclosed with good pine board and rail post fence. He is cutting from other fields 1,000 acres besides, and expects to cut and press this year 5,000 tons of hay.

Disfranchising Naturalized Citizens.

We have every reason to be satisfied with the Democratic triumph in Kentucky, but it would have been more significant still, but for the shameful conduct of the Know Nothings, where they had the uncontested power. The Madison Democrat tells us that in that county in 1855, Gov. Morehead, the candidate of the Know Nothing party, obtained a majority of four hundred and seventy-seven votes; this was reduced at the Presidential election in November last to two hundred and fifty-five, and at the election on Monday week, one of the Know Nothing candidates was elected by a majority of only twenty-six votes, and the other by only seventy. Even this majority, small as it is, was bought about by excluding from the town precinct all naturalized citizens from the right of suffrage, whose papers were not two years old, and all whose papers were granted by County or City Courts, and by excluding others legally entitled to vote. One man, who was a legal voter and a native citizen, who avowed his intention near the polls to vote the Democratic ticket, was forcibly taken by Know Nothings, locked up, and kept from voting against his will and consent. Besides this, many illegal votes were received on the Know Nothing side.

York County.—The "York Gazette," in an article upon the importance of attending the Delegate Elections in that county, remarks: "With the power now possessed by the Democracy of York, they owe it to themselves, to their country, their state, and their country, to see that they exercise their power wisely, discreetly and for the general welfare. Regardless of the clamors of those who seek the offices in their gift, they should spare no pains to select the right men for the right places." We have had enough—more than enough—of incapacity, and cupidity, corruption, and disregard of the public interests, in our county offices, and in our legislative halls. Let us have no further disgrace at Harrisburg through such representatives as Manassah—let us fix a higher standard, morally and intellectually, by which to gauge our candidates for office. And at the delegate elections, on the 15th inst., is just the place to begin the work. Let us elect no delegates who have any political affinity or association with those who have betrayed and disgraced our country, or with their sympathizers—let us elect men who will back clean off the party wants no aid from them, but would be benefited by their exclusion. Guard the outposts, men of York! In looking for honesty, lose not sight of capacity—in seeking for capacity, forget not the essential requisite of honesty. Your materials afford an opportunity of presenting a ticket every man upon which shall combine these qualities, and to these shall add sound Democratic principles. With a ticket thus constituted, your progress in the coming campaign will be a triumphal march. Do not forget the importance of the first step—the Delegate Elections!"

Cost of Our Day's Labor.—A novel case was decided before the Superior Court to-day. It was the case of Jarvis Curtis vs. Jos. White, of Marlboro. An action was brought before Justice Foot, of Marlboro, to recover for one day's labor at haying. The justice rendered a verdict in favor of the plaintiff for \$1. Mr. White (defendant) appealed to the December term of the court; and then B. Gilbert, Esq., of Hallow, was appointed an auditor of the case. The auditor heard the case about the first of June last in Hallow, and awarded to the plaintiff \$1 25, and made his report to the March term of the Superior Court, then in session. The case was then put over to the present term of the court, to allow the defendant to remonstrate against the report. To-day the case came up, and judgment was rendered in favor of the plaintiff (Curtis), with double costs, amounting \$140 22. Rather a steep price for one day's work, even at haying. The value of the time that has been wasted by those persons who have attended upon this case, we are not able to state, but we understand that a large portion of the inhabitants of the surrounding towns have been more or less involved in the case, either as witnesses or friends of the parties. But the cost of that day's work alone amounted to enough to purchase a mowing-machine that would cut eight acres of grass per day, or it would have paid for mowing nearly ninety-four acres of grass, at the rate of \$1 50 per acre. But these are matters of no particular consequence when we take into consideration the fact that this is a free country.—*Hartford Conn. Times.*

Chinterfelling in the West.—For years the western States have been overrun by extensive and well-organized bands of counterfeits, and the arrests and punishment of the offenders have been few in comparison with the extent and boldness of the crime. One of the most formidable bands, however, which has ever infested the country, has recently, in Indiana, had an inroad made into its ranks by the officers of the law, who have arrested five of the gang, including no less than four physicians, some of them having a large practice, and one of them sixty years of age. A large quantity of counterfeit bills and coins were found on their respective premises. Among the bills were 10's on the North-western Bank of Virginia, and 50's on the North Carolina Bank. Two of the physicians were detected in selling the notes on the first name bank. Several other arrests of prominent men are expected to be made in a few days.

Death from Frigate.—A man in a buggy had recently crossed the railroad track at Indianapolis, Indiana, when his horse commenced backing and rearing, but not violently. The man was observed to fall over on one side, and was supposed to have fainted, but when picked up he was dead, as is supposed, from fright.

Protection from Monopoly.—In various counties of England protective societies have been formed of persons who pledge themselves not to purchase a thimble full of sugar until it has declined four cents per pound.

Mortality Among U. S. Senators.—Out of the fifty-nine members of the Senate during the last Congress no less than five have already passed away, viz: Messrs. Clayton, of Delaware; Bell, of New Hampshire; Adams, of Mississippi; Butler, of South Carolina; and Rusk, of Texas.

Local Matters.

Horse Stolen.

A horse was stolen from the premises of Mr. John Shultz, in Mountpleasant township, on Wednesday night last, by a person who had been in his employ upon the Railroad. As soon as the disappearance of the horse was discovered in the morning, riders were started out in different directions, and one of them came up with the thief at Abbotstown, where he was about trading off the stolen horse for another.

He (the thief) was arrested and taken before a magistrate, who committed him for Court. He is now confined in the Jail here, and may get his trial during the present week. We are told that he acknowledges the act.

Painful Accident.

A son of Mr. SAMUEL WINSTRODE, residing in Mountpleasant township, was kicked upon the forehead by a colt, on Monday last, causing a severe flesh wound and fracturing the skull bone. It gives us pleasure to be able to say that the boy bids fair to recover.

Property Sold.

Mr. JOHN HOKK has purchased the property of Mr. DAVID TROXEL, on the northwest corner of Carlisle street and the Railroad—being a lot of ground, with a one-story dwelling thereon—the price \$1000. It is Mr. H.'s intention to commence building a large three-story Grain and Produce Warehouse upon the premises as soon as he gets possession—about the first of October, we believe.

Large Tomatoes.

We are indebted to Mr. JOHN JORDAN, the clever gardener at Mount St. Mary's College, near Emmitsburg, for half a dozen mammoth Tomatoes, the largest weighing one pound and fourteen ounces, and the whole nine pounds! We have never seen a finer lot. He has our thanks.

We learn that Mr. CHARLES McFADDEN, the energetic contractor for the grading and bridging of the Little-town Railroad, has already prepared two miles of the seven of the entire length of the road, for the laying of the track. It is supposed that the Railroad will be finished by the first of January next, if the Directors, during this month, can make a favorable contract for the delivery of the iron.

We are requested to announce that a FANCY BALL will take place at Caledonia Springs, on Friday evening next. There is a large number at this inviting watering-place, and the Ball will doubtless be a novel and brilliant affair.

JOSEPH FINK, Esq., placed upon our table, a few days ago, several very fine stalks of Timothy, one measuring six feet four inches, and the other six feet four and a half inches!—Figures which rank among the tallest of the tall. If Timothy keeps on improving at this season's rate for a few years, the cutting of it will require the introduction of the chopping-axe.

A friend at Heidersburg writes us that he measured, a few days since, in a field belonging to Mr. JOHN BOLLE, a stalk of Corn, which ran up to the high figure of thirteen feet three inches! That will do to start with.

The following is the answer to the mathematical question which appeared in the Compiler, some weeks ago, over the signature of "Many Persons," as it is furnished by the contributor of the question:

Length of ladder, 122.54 feet.
To first tower, 118.811 feet.
" 2d " 118.827 "
" 3d " 111.875 "

The answer sent in by the "Cono-wago Farmer" does not exactly correspond with the above, but the difference between them is hardly worth mentioning.

A Methodist Camp Meeting at Rock Chapel, in Huntington township, to commence on the 28th instant. A boarding tent will be opened to accommodate persons from a distance.

The "Blues" have, we understand, selected Black's Dam, on Rock creek, as the place for their contemplated encampment.

We find the following item in the local columns of the Baltimore American. We believe the Company has not positively determined upon a visit to Baltimore; but, should they do so, they will, no doubt, have a "good time."

Military Visit.—The Independent Blues, a military company of Gettysburg, Pennsylvania, purpose visiting Baltimore some time during the coming fall. They will most undoubtedly receive a warm reception from their brother soldiers of the Monumental city.

The August Term of Court commences to-day.

The Prothonotary has received the Pamphlet Laws of 1857.

Drowned.—BOSTON, Aug. 9.—Four young ladies, two of whom were daughters of B. F. Soule, and the other two of a Mr. Grant, were drowned at Waterville, Maine, on Thursday.—*Bathing.*

Ex-Gov. Henderson, the former law partner of Gen. Rusk, is spoken of as his successor in the U. S. Senate.

One of our exchanges asserts that the ladies do not set their caps for the gentlemen any more; they spread their hoops. This is a very wide spread slander!

The Weather, the Election, and "Popery."

Mrs. BROWN.—These are the great topics of the day. The weather is the time honored subject of remark. The election is the all engrossing subject of wily politicians and demagogues. Popery the set topic, the *epicure* of all conversation. Romanism *curriculum* is attacked, thrown down, killed, dissected and buried in 335 steps, *leaders* of daily papers every year. Denunciations of it echo week after week from the pulpit and lecture desk, like the everlasting rub-a-dub-dub of the drums of recruiting barracks; the coming of the Great Beast to take America is shadowed forth in fearful whispers by tea-talking grand matrons about the fire side or tea table. The pleasure of social meetings is pickled with tart vituperation of the "Popish church encroaching on our liberties." Travel on a steamboat, and you will find Popery demolished in a dozen wordy clumpings; in the cars you will be regaled with innumerable demonstrations of the absurdity and wickedness of Roman Catholicism, without having to pay a cent for them. In coffee houses, in taverns, young libertines, revelling with the fumes of bad brandy, and morally beslimed with the corruption of the dose and bells they frequent, describe to their mandarin companions, the iniquities of priests, with colors fresh taken from the iniquities of their own hearts. In business circles, men will explain why they do not go to, or deal with, such a one—unless they want to borrow, or cover his money—by saying that such a one is a Catholic. The beggar shivering at the door is asked, before getting the cold victuals or grudging mite, whether or not he is a Catholic. In short, Popery is an inexhaustible topic—an omnipresent *score crime* standing grimly up before every age, sex, condition, circle, time and place of this great country. If Catholics desired notoriety, they certainly might by well content. If they were so much talked of for their intrinsic importance, they might be proud of the sensation they create. They might laugh at the idea of their fictitious importance, were it not that weeping over the ruin of souls, occasioned by this systematic "misrepresentation," were more proper.

There are more Anti-Nebraska preachers and Kansas "freedom shriekers" in New England than priests in the whole United States. There are more Methodists, Baptists, Lutherans, Presbyterians, Infidels, &c., taken separately, than Catholics in the country. Generally speaking Catholics are poor; mechanics, laborers, small tradesmen, servant girls, among "the least enlightened of our population" as the Hon. David Wilnot, late a President Judge of Pennsylvania, classes them—and a "low level rabble" as the "Baptist Review" politely calls them. And it is not ridiculous and ludicrous to see "men"—not old women—quaking with fear lest this unenlightened, this insignificant rabble of poor people, should rise up and wrest the government from the educated, wealthy, vigilant, eagle-eyed and powerful nine-tenths of the American people; should draw American Liberty in a net of Holy writ, pop down the American eagle with their rusty beads, and plant in triumph over and above the stars and stripes and over the grave of the *hated cross*?

Yes! If Catholics desired notoriety, if they were vain of their own intrinsic importance, what compliment could more flatter their vanity, what could more inflate their self importance, than the high, yet unintentional and unmerited compliment which David Wilnot pays them when he says—that the late Presidential election was controlled by the united Catholic vote—that it was owing to their votes that the present administration has its existence. If indeed the Catholic votes were the chief means of placing the venerable James Buchanan in the Presidential chair—James Buchanan, whom the Hanover Spectator used to style "ten cent Jimmy," but whom it now eulogizes as "President Buchanan, who by his plain republican manners, and the kind manner in which he receives all who approach him, has endeared him to their hearts, and when he makes his yearly visit (at Bedford Springs), they receive him with expressions of joy!"—it would be glory enough for the Catholics for one day. If indeed they were thus the chief instruments in saving the Union and Constitution from the fanaticism of Black Republicanism and the proscriptive bigotry of Know Nothing Americanism, all hail to the patriotism of the Catholic voters; they might indeed be proud.

But if such ideas are entertained of the subversion of our liberties by Popery, that certainly is no proof of the superior intelligence of the American people; and in making Popery as common a topic as the weather, the people show no more wisdom, equally with David Wilnot, than in the absurdities they and he utter when writing or conversing on it.

Mount Vernon.—One or more of the Masonic Lodges of Richmond, have organized a plan to purchase Mount Vernon. It is to get the subordinate lodges to contribute \$1 for each member. The price asked for the Mount Vernon estate is \$200,000, and the Masonic statistics show that the order numbers three hundred thousand; so that if all the lodges in the Union accede to the proposition—and the probability is that they will—the purchase of Mount Vernon may be looked upon as a *fixed fact*. The suggestion, as given out, does not stop here. When the land is possessed by the Masons, they propose to present it to the State of Virginia, only reserving to their order the right to meet around the tomb of their deceased brother once every year, to celebrate his imperishable deeds, and to keep alive his great name.—*Dispatch.*

Northern Central Railway Bridge.—The Northern Central Company are building a very fine substantial bridge across the Susquehanna at Dauphin, Pa., which they expect to have completed by the lapse of one year. The Harrisburg Herald says the bridge is progressing finely at present. The foundations of all the piers have been laid, and we believe all of them elevated some distance above the water; while some of them, especially those near the two shores, are nearly completed.

Mr. Marcy was the oldest member of President Pierce's cabinet, and Mr. Dobbin the youngest.

A DEMOCRATIC AND FAMILY JOURNAL.

TWO DOLLARS A-YEAR

NO. 47.

Smart Butler.

up! It's some of y-

"What, what, your aunt?"

and great people of

"Why people of rank?"
 "Cause it's rank butter."
 "Yes, mamma, but what rank?"

Richmond Dispatch, 1

dence in human ingenuity, believes the time will come when gas will be applied to the Indian criminals as a means of

but mon-faches? T

nauts would soon come down from the clouds, to make conquest among the sons of men. Fashions may change,

to near souring, is

is nearly or quite as nice as fresh pork—both the fat and the lean parts—

first representation

of "The Prophet." A lady, the
exemplary in her domestic relations

led to express sym

her, found her wringing her hands in
evident abandonment to grief—"The

going to see the new

first night."

had unoperated on

few days. At the time the house was closed a favorite cat disappeared. It

no egress, still *allowed*
 fined there nearly 50

without food or water. When discovered she was about as poor a specimen

network of skin and
at once through his

er, and has a wonderful banker up after victuals!

molasses.

☞ Promises are blossoms, deeds are fruit.



H. J. STABLE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

GETTYSBURG, PA.

Monday Morning, Aug. 17, 1857.

DEMOCRATIC STATE NOMINATIONS.

FOR GOVERNOR,
WILLIAM F. PACKER, of Lycoming.

CASS, COMMISSIONER,
NIMROD STRICKLAND, of Chester.

JUDGES OF THE SUPREME COURT,
WILLIAM STRONG, of Berks,
JAMES THOMPSON, of Erie.

The Next House of Representatives.

Elections of members of the House of Representatives of the next Congress have now been held in all the States of the Union with the exception of Maryland, Georgia, Mississippi and Louisiana. The Washington Union makes the result as follows: Democrats 110, Republicans 91, Americans 8, vacancies 2. Supposing no changes to occur in the remaining four States where elections are to be held, the next House of Representatives will stand as follows: Democrats 125, Republicans 91, Americans 16, vacancies 2. The House consists of 234 members—115 constituting a majority. The Democratic majority, therefore, will be 16—subject, however, to any changes that may occur in the States yet to vote.

United States Senators.—The Legislatures of Tennessee, Virginia, Texas, Kentucky and Alabama are to elect United States Senators at their next sessions. Tennessee has to choose two. Hunter and Wise are prominent candidates in Virginia. Ex-Governor Powell, ex-Secretary Guthrie, Hon. Geo. W. Johnson, Hon. Wm. Preston, and Hon. John W. Stevenson are spoken of in Kentucky by the Democrats. Gen. McArthur, the Texas Ranger, was probably Gen. Rusk's successor from Texas.

The Kentucky election secures the return of a Democratic United States Senator in place of Hon. John B. Thompson, Know Nothing. This State, with the exception of a few months' service by Mr. Merriweather, under the executive appointment, has never been represented in the United States Senate by a Democrat.

Kansas Affairs.—A Washington letter of Tuesday says: Governor Walker, according to advice received today, is leaving the city of Lawrence. He has set his face quietly down before it, to await the movement anticipated from those within it. The dispatch says that the Topeka constitution is to be adopted by a nearly unanimous vote—meaning, of course, unanimous in Lawrence. In other parts of the territory it is represented that the Democratic party has a majority of the resident population.

If the Free State party has the strength to adopt the Topeka constitution, they will reject any constitution which the legal territorial convention may adopt in September. Congress will reject the Topeka constitution and probably pass a law authorizing the call of a convention for the formation of a constitution. It is still uncertain whether Lane and Robinson and other Free State leaders intend to provoke a collision with the United States authorities.

The Prospect in Ohio.—A patron residing in Ohio—in a letter enclosing the amount of a year's subscription for the Compiler in advance—remarks:

"The prospect of Ohio being redeemed from the hands of Chase, Gilson & Co. (the Treasury sharks) is very flattering. The nominations that have just been made by the Ohio Democracy, give general satisfaction. H. B. Payne, the nominee for Governor, is an excellent man; not a political hack nor office-seeker, but an honest and straightforward Democrat, and an excellent speaker. In fact, he is just the kind of man that will do honor to the gubernatorial chair of Ohio. Our motto is, 'Ohio must and shall be redeemed!'"

Judge Davison has refused to admit Mrs. Cunningham to bail. The New York journals are hinting that some further discoveries respecting the murder of Dr. Burdell are likely to come out of the recent Cunningham farce. A New York correspondent of the Boston Journal says that Dr. B. was killed soon after he entered his house at seven o'clock that evening, and that the person who entered the front door at eleven was the assassin, with Dr. B's cloak and hat on.

Case of Cholera.—It is stated that a case of pure and unmistakable Asiatic cholera occurred in Newark, N. J., on Saturday week, and the cause assigned is the filthy condition of the out-houses in the neighborhood where the case appeared. Two deaths from cholera also took place last week in New York city.

Governor Wise is an invalid at Jordan's Springs, Virginia.

Judge Wilmot has nothing to say to the people of this noble old Commonwealth to know, that Judge Wilmot is a *Know Nothing* in the true sense of that term as a party designation. He may be a "Woolly Head" as much as he pleases, but he has, in his recent letter, declared himself, in principle, a faithful disciple of "Sam." He stands on the Know Nothing platform of principles and avows them as his own. We care not (remarks the *York Press*) in what guarded phrase he may have made the avowal. We care not for the manifest and studied caution with which he has taken his position. The position itself is unimpeachable, and is that of an advocate and supporter of rank, unmitigated Know Nothingism.

Here then we have the doctrine of proscription, revived in its full extent. It matters not that the advocates of Know Nothingism disavow the doctrine. It is proscription and nothing else. The proscription of Catholics on account of their religion, and foreigners on account of their birth, is the soul of the system. If it is not that, it is nothing, and neither Judge Wilmot or any of his followers can so delude the people of Pennsylvania, as to make them believe otherwise. Proscriptions are convertible terms. We had thought that as a party policy, Know Nothingism had become a thing as effete and narrow as an Egyptian mummy, and that its skinny remains were to be forever laid aside among the relics of the folly and wickedness of other times. But it seems not—Judge Wilmot takes the bathos, some carcasses in his arms and hugs it to his bosom. He will find it a vain and powerless attempt, however, to breathe into it the breath of life. Contact may destroy his own political vitality, but can never infuse any into the carcass.

Must Stand It!

The Clinton Democrat says that the dog days appear to have about the same effect on Republican editors as they have on the canine species. All around as they are snapping and snarling, as though they imagined that ill-humor, hard names, and vile epithets, were means of improving their dreary prospects. Gentlemen—perhaps we should ask public pardon for such use of that term—permit us to remind you that such a course of conduct will not relieve you of your misfortunes; your doom is before you and you must endure it—you need not apply hard names or epithets to us, for they won't stick—and you cannot make your black case look white by trying to blacken other causes and people. Take our advice, then; endure your defeat coolly and complacently; and above all, do not fly into a passion because of the certainty of it—Negro Republican Plug Ugly Know Nothingism is down, Wilmot must go down with it, and you must go with them. Then you will have reached the lowest depth, and then you can get some other handling to rally around. In the mean time, "keep cool."

As evidence of the correctness of the policy of the Administration in Kansas, it is a fact worthy of mention that the most respectable of the old organs of the Whig party, are endorsing both the correctness and patriotism of that policy. Thus, the *National Intelligencer* is out with a long and able leader of this character. The New York *Commercial Advertiser* does the same thing. They all pronounce the present defiant attitude of Lane and his Topeka party in building up a government within a government as a rank rebellion, not only against the laws of the Territory, but against the laws of the United States.

We do not hesitate to say that ninety-nine in one hundred of all the thieves, murderers, blacklegs, gamblers, rowdies, shoulder-biters, disburbers of "wet damnation," in fine of all villains, vote the Democratic ticket.—*New Haven Courier*.

This is the old slang, but as Republicanism claims to have nothing black about it but its principles, and to possess all the honesty of the nation, the *Detroit Free Press* says the late State Treasurer of Ohio, a Republican, is a defaulter to the amount of \$700,000 or \$800,000; the Treasurer of Sandusky county, Ohio, a Republican, is a defaulter to the amount of \$5,000; the Treasurer of Van Wert county, Ohio, a Republican, is a defaulter to the amount of \$1,215; the Treasurer of Delaware county, Ohio, a Republican, is a defaulter to the amount of \$18,000!

"Boys," said a colored individual, disclosing a small coffin which he carried along under his cloak, "Boys, don't laugh—I see a funeral!"

This colored gentleman somewhat resembles Isaac Hazlehurst, the straight-out K. N. candidate for Governor. Hazlehurst intends stamping the State. It will be a melancholy cortege, and we hope the State will maintain becoming gravity.

Newspaper Change.—Gen. Bowman has disposed of the Bedford Gazette, which paper he has edited with ability for about twenty-five years, to Messrs. D. F. Myers and G. W. Benford.

A Boston paper states that a young and remarkably handsome lady has been arrested in that city for obstructing the sidewalk by too great a display of eroline. The lady was fined five dollars and costs, which she paid.

A Just Contrast.—The Lynchburg (Va.) Republican, in speaking of existing parties, draws the following contrast: "There is just the contrast between the Democratic party and the party by which it is opposed, that there is between an army of United States regulars and a band of Mexican guerrillas. The one is a permanent organization founded on principle and necessity, with one common flag and uniform, of which they are ever proud, and the colors of which they never change without experiencing an instinctive sense of shame and disgrace. When summoned to battle in the cause of their country, its legions are formed, in massive columns upon the open plain, and they march to battle with flags flying and drums beating to conquer or die. The guerrilla is a different animal. His mode of warfare is fixed by no principle; his flag, he has none, except now and then, when he assumes a false one, with which to deceive and decoy his adversary; his uniform is changed to suit the change of circumstances; he conceals himself in the chaparral instead of meeting his adversary in the open field; he fights for plunder and the spoils instead of for God and liberty; and when fairly driven from his hiding-place, instead of honorably capitulating, he skulks to the rear of the army, and, when opportunity offers, falls upon the baggage wagons, and plunders them of their contents."

Democratic Nominations.—The Democrats of Frederick county, Md., assembled in convention in Frederick city on Saturday week and made the following nominations: For Clerk of County Court—Edward Shriver, Register of Wills—George Hoskins, Senator—Geo. R. Dennis, House of Delegates—John Ritchie, James H. Stodd, John F. Starnes, Daniel Kähler, Samuel Boyles, and H. T. Deaver; Commisioners—Joshua Mott, John Stannison, Ezra Cramer, James H. Besant and Lohus Grubbs; Sheriff—Peter Goodenough.

Capital ticket.—Which deserves to be triumphantly elected—and if our friends across the line but bestir themselves, we shall feel hopeful of such a result. It is reported that Geo. SAVINSON, of the Lancaster *Intelligencer*, will be appointed Treasurer of the Mint at Philadelphia.—*Washington*.

Whether true or not, he ought to be appointed, and we hope so. The office is a good one, and therefore such an one as a good editor deserves. Mr. SAVINSON is one of the oldest and best editors in the State, always energetic and able, and like all such men has received but little reward for it, because he does not work for reward! We trust, however, that for once Madam Rumor is not lying, and that the Mint at Philadelphia will be honored with the presence of Mr. SAVINSON as its Treasurer.—*Clinton Democrat*.

Let It Slide.—Rev. William Beecher, in a speech at North Brookfield on the 4th, is said to have made use of the following expression: "God help the Union to slide to perdition." While so many of his self-styled ministers are giving it a lift that way, says the Boston *Post*, we don't see much inconsistency in the request. It would not be orthodox to reply that only the devil has an interest in the peopling of perdition, and that his calling on God for help shows that consummate impudence has not ceased to be the least of Satan's virtues. Seriously, the reverend gentleman's invocation or imprecation rather, is what would be deemed in a layman little short of blasphemous.

Long John Wentworth, K. N. and Rep. Mayor of Chicago, has been sued for assault and battery on a lawyer, named C. S. Cameron, whom he had locked up on the charge of resisting an officer. It is stated that Wentworth was drunk at the time.

We learn that the "hog cholera" has again made its appearance in Paradise, W. Manchester and North Codrus townships, in this county. A large number of hogs have been attacked with the disease, and with few exceptions, all have proved fatal. We are told that several farmers in the last named township have lost their entire stock of hogs. Mr. John Eyster, of West Manchester, lost fifteen head. It is said that the disease has also broken out among the horses and cattle, and that a number of them have died, in the above named townships.—*York Press*.

The ceilings of the Senate and Representative Chambers of the State Capitol, at Harrisburg, are about to be re-plastered and painted in fresco. The plasterers have already commenced operations in the latter chamber.

An old woman out west is collecting all the Republican newspapers she can lay her hands on, to make soap of. She says they are a "desp't sight better than ashes—they are most as good as clear lye."

Gen. Lane has been re-elected to Congress from Oregon by a handsome majority.

Look Out for Counterfeits.—A number of counterfeit \$5 bills on the York Bank, Pennsylvania, are in circulation at Harrisburg, and will doubtless find their way here. They are said to be well executed, and liable to deceive even experienced judges of bank paper. The Harrisburg Herald mentions a gentleman who took \$15 of this trash before he discovered it was counterfeit.

The most fashionable amusement among our young men just now is chasing hoop.

Overwhelming Know Nothing Defeats!—"THE WORK GOES BRAVELY ON!" *Kentucky Election.*—The Democrats have certainly eight of the ten members of Congress, the State Treasurer by 12,000 majority, and a majority of the Legislature. The latter secures them a Democratic U. S. Senator, to succeed John B. Thompson, K. N., whose term expires. The members of Congress elected are—Henry C. Burnett, Samuel O. Peyton, Albert G. Talbot, Joshua H. Jewett, John M. Elliott, James B. Clay, John C. Mason and John W. Stevenson, Democrats; and Humphrey Marshall and Warren L. Underwood, Know Nothings. (The latter uncertain, although he had 1,779 majority two years ago.) The Democrats gain 4 and the Know Nothings lose 4, making a net Democratic gain of 8.

Thence.—The indications are that, notwithstanding the success which attended the gerrymandering efforts of the Know Nothings a few years ago, the Democrats have carried both branches of the State Legislature by decided majorities, thus securing the election of two U. S. Senators. It is believed that the majority for Gen. Harris, the Democratic candidate for Governor, will exceed 10,000.

The delegation to the next Congress will probably stand 7 Democrats to 3 Know Nothings—a Democratic gain of 2.

North Carolina.—In the second, third, fourth, seventh and eighth congressional districts the Democrats have elected their candidates by very large majorities. In the first and sixth districts the contest was close, but the Washington Union believes has resulted in the election of both the Democratic candidates. In the fifth district the Know Nothing candidate is elected.

The delegation in the next Congress will stand 7 Democrats to 1 Know Nothing. This is, indeed, a most brilliant and signal victory.

Texas.—Here Samuel Sam Houston and both Licked out. The returns indicate that Rannels, Democrat, has been chosen Governor by 12,000 majority; and the Know Nothings have not chosen a single member of the Legislature, as far as heard from.

Alabama.—The election in Alabama, like that in Texas, proved to be a one-sided affair. The State is Democratic to the core! Not a vestige is left of Know Nothingism! Mobile, once the stronghold of Sam, gives 400 majority for the Democrats. In the most vigorously contested district in the State, Dowdell, Democrat, has 116 majority. Wm. R. Smith was the only Know Nothing in the last Congress from this State, and Mr. Moore, Democrat, defeats him by 400 majority. This is the end of Sam in that State.

In Missouri. the Know Nothings and Emancipationists joined, and have probably elected Rollins, Governor, by 1500 majority. Joseph B. Clark, Democrat, has been elected to Congress from the third district, to fill a vacancy—a gain. Iowa boots up something like 1500 majority for the new constitution.

Election of James B. Clay.—Prentice, of the Louisville *Journal*, is now living like a condemned bird over the defeat of Hanson, the great Know Nothing champion, and the election of Mr. Clay in his stead. No wonder the howl is so fierce and so prolonged. The guilty culprit dies hard. It is the expiring cry of Know Nothingism in Kentucky.—The High Priest of its inhuman sacrifice feels that the scepter has departed from his bloody Moloch and therefore he sends forth his howls of rage and grief. How on, encourager of mobs and slaughter, your grief is the honor and salvation of the country, and while you gnash your teeth with rage, honest men and patriotic men everywhere rejoice. A thousand cheers for the gallant Democracy of Kentucky, and double honor to James B. Clay, of the Ashland District.

Henry Clay's Last Vote.—The Lexington Statesman says: "In view of the attempted use of Mr. Clay's name to arouse the long buried animosities between Whigs and Democrats, the old Statesman deems it not inappropriate to mention the last vote ever recorded by the old Statesman. In the first State election under the new Constitution, sixteen officers were to be chosen. Twelve of those candidates had Democratic opposition, and between these twelve Mr. Clay's name stands recorded on the poll book as follows: For Democrats, 7; Whigs, 5."

A Western Harvest Home.—The following paragraph from the Chicago Tribune of Tuesday, gives an idea of how harvesting is done at the West:

A friend of ours says that one day last week he went up to the top of a hill called Mt. Zion, six miles from Janesville, Rock county, Wis., and counted on the surrounding plain one hundred and sixty four-horse power reaping machines, busily cutting down wheat. There were one thousand men, women and boys following after, binding and shocking up the golden sheaves. It was a sight worth seeing, to behold the grain falling and being gathered up at the rate of two hundred acres per hour!

Tall Oaks.—A stalk of oats was taken from a field of Mr. Aaron Funk, near this place, a few days since, which measured eight feet and four inches, and which is said to be a fair average of the field.—*Waynesboro' Record*.

A Large Hay Field.—Mr. Guthrie, of Chicago, Illinois, has one field of 850 acres of hay, enclosed with good pine board and cedar post fence. He is cutting from other fields 1,000 acres besides, and expects to cut and press this year 5,000 tons of hay.

Disfranchising Naturalized Citizens.—We have every reason to be satisfied with the Democratic triumph in Kentucky, but it would have been more significant still, but for the shameful conduct of the Know Nothings, where they had the uncontrolled power. The Madison Democrat tells us that in that county in 1855, Gov. Morehead, the candidate of the Know Nothing party, obtained a majority of four hundred and seventy-seven votes; this was reduced at the Presidential election in November last to two hundred and fifty-five, and at the election on Monday week, one of the Know Nothing candidates was elected by a majority of only twenty-six votes, and the other by only seventy. Even this majority, small as it is, was brought about by excluding from the town precinct all naturalized citizens from the right of suffrage, whose papers were not two years old, and all whose papers were granted by County or City Courts, and by excluding others legally entitled to vote. One man, who was a legal voter and a native citizen, who avowed his intention near the polls to vote the Democratic ticket, was forcibly taken by Know Nothings, locked up, and kept from voting, against his will and consent. Besides this, many illegal votes were received on the Know Nothing side.

York County.—The "York Gazette," in an article upon the importance of attending the Delegate Elections in that county, remarks: "With the power now possessed by the Democracy of York, they owe it to themselves, to their country, their state, and their country, to see that they exercise their power wisely, disinterestedly and for the general welfare. Regardless of the clamors of those who seek the offices in their gift, they should spare no pains to select the right men for the right places. We have had enough—more than enough—of incapacity, and of public corruption, in our county officers, and in our legislative halls. Let us have no further disgrace at Harrisburg through such a record as this as Maine—LET US HAVE A GOOD SEVERAL, morally and intellectually, by which to gauge our candidates for office. And at the delegate elections, on the 15th inst., is just the place to begin the work. Let us elect no dealer who have any political affinity or association with those who have betrayed and disgraced our country, or with their sympathizers—let us elect men and their backers clean on the party wants no aid from them, but would be benefited by their exertions. Guard the outposts, men of York! Looking for honesty, lose not sight of capacity—in seeking for capacity, forget not the essential requisite of honesty. Your materials add an opportunity of presenting a ticket every man upon which shall combine those qualities, and to these shall add sound Democratic principles. With a ticket thus constituted, your progress in the coming campaign will be a triumphal march. Do not forget the importance of the first step—the Delegate Elections!"

Cost of One Day's Labor.—A novel case was decided before the Superior Court today. It was the case of Jarvis Curtis vs. Jos. White, of Marlboro'. An action was brought before Justice Foote, of Marlboro', to recover for one day's labor at haying. The justice rendered a verdict in favor of the plaintiff for \$1. Mr. White (defendant) appealed to the December term of the court; and then R. Gilbert, Esq., of Hibernia, was appointed an auditor of the case. The auditor heard the case about the first of June last in Hibernia, and awarded to the plaintiff \$1 25, and made his report to the March term of the Superior Court, then in session. The case was then put over to the present term of the court, to allow the defendant to re-nounce against the report. Today the case came up, and judgment was rendered in favor of the plaintiff, (Curtis,) with double costs, amounting \$140 22. Rather a steep price for one day's work, even at haying. The value of the time that has been wasted by those persons who have attended upon this case, we are not able to state, but we understand that a large portion of the inhabitants of the surrounding towns have been more or less involved in the case, either as witnesses or friends of the parties. But the cost of that day's work alone amounted to enough to purchase a mowing-machine that would cut eight acres of grass per day, or it would have paid for mowing nearly ninety-four acres of grass, at the rate of \$1 50 per acre. But these are matters of no particular consequence when we take into consideration the fact that this is a free country.—*Hartford Conn. Times*.

Constitution in the West.—For years the western States have been overrun by extensive and well organized bands of counterfeiters, and the arrests and punishment of the offenders have been few in comparison with the extent and boldness of the crime. One of the most formidable bands, however, which has ever infested the country, has recently in Indiana, had an inward march into its ranks, by the officers of the law, who have arrested five of the gang, including no less than four physicians, some of them having a large practice, and one of them sixty years of age. A large quantity of counterfeit bills and coins were found on their respective premises. Among the bills were 10's on the North-western Bank of Virginia, and 50's on the North Carolina Bank. Two of the physicians were detected in selling the notes on the first named bank. Several other arrests of prominent men are expected to be made in a few days.

Death from Fright.—A man in a buggy had recently crossed the railroad track at Indianapolis, Indiana, when his horse commenced backing and rearing, but not violently. The man was observed to fall over on one side, and was supposed to have fainted, but when picked up he was dead, as is supposed, from fright.

Protection from Monopoly.—In various counties of England protective societies have been formed of persons who pledge themselves not to purchase a thimble full of sugar until it has declined four cents per pound.

Mortality Among U. S. Senators.—Out of the fifty-nine members of the Senate during the last Congress no less than five have already passed away, viz: Messrs. Clayton, of Delaware; Bell, of New Hampshire; Adams, of Mississippi; Butler, of South Carolina; and Rusk, of Texas.

Local Matters.

Horse Stolen.

A horse was stolen from the premises of Mr. Jones SURLEY, in Mount Pleasant township, on Wednesday night last, by a person who had been in his employ upon the Railroad. As soon as the disappearance of the horse was discovered in the morning, riders were started out in different directions, and one of them came up with the thief at Abbotstown, where he was about trading off the stolen horse for another.

He (the thief) was arrested and taken before a magistrate, who committed him for Court. He is now confined in the Jail here, and may get his trial during the present week. We are told that he acknowledges the act.

Painful Accident.

A son of Mr. SAMUEL WINSTROP, residing in Mount Pleasant township, was kicked upon the forehead by a colt, on Monday last, causing a severe flesh wound and fracturing the skull bone. It gives us pleasure to be able to say that the boy bids fair to recover.

Property Sold.

Mr. JAMES HOKE has purchased the property of Mr. DAVID TROXEL, on the northwest corner of Carlisle street and the Railroad—being a lot of ground, with a one-story dwelling thereon—the price \$1000. It is Mr. H's intention to commence building a large three-story Grain and Produce Warehouse upon the premises as soon as he gets possession—about the first of October, we believe.

Large Tomatoes.

We are indebted to Mr. JOHN JONAS, the clever and enterprising Mount St. Mary's College, near Emmitsburg, for half a dozen *mammoth* Tomatoes, the largest weighing one pound and fourteen ounces, and the whole nine pounds! We have never seen a finer lot. He has our thanks.

We were told that Mr. CHARLES M. FAIRBANK, the energetic contractor for the grading and bridging of the Littleton Railroad, has already prepared two miles of the seven of the entire length of the road, for the laying of the track. It is supposed that the Railroad will be finished by the first of January next, if the Directors, during this month, can make a favorable contract for the delivery of the iron.

We are requested to announce that a FANCY BALL will take place at Caledonia Springs, on Friday evening next. There is a large number at this inviting watering-place, and the Ball will doubtless be a novel and brilliant affair.

JOSEPH FINK, Esq., placed upon our table, a few days ago, several very fine stalks of Timothy, one measuring six feet four inches, and the other six feet four and a half inches—figures which rank among the tallest of the tall. If Timothy keeps on improving at this season's rate a few years, the cutting of it will require the introduction of the chopping axe.

A friend at Hagersburg writes us that he measured, a few days since, in a field belonging to Mr. JOHN BOXER, a stalk of Corn, which ran up to the thigh figure of *thirteen feet three inches*. That will do to start with.

The following is the answer to the mathematical question which appeared in the Compiler, some weeks ago, over the signature of "Many Persons," as it is furnished by the contributor of the question:

Length of ladder, 122.51 feet.
To first tower, 118.811 feet.
" 2d " 115.827 "
" 3d " 111.875 "

The answer sent in by the "Connoisseur Farmer" does not exactly correspond with the above, but the difference between them is hardly worth mentioning.

A Methodist Camp Meeting at Rock Chapel, in Huntington township, to commence on the 28th instant. A boarding tent will be opened to accommodate persons from a distance.

The "Blues" have, we understand, selected Black's Dam, on Rock creek, as the place for their contemplated encampment.

We find the following item in the local columns of the Baltimore American. We believe the Company has not positively determined upon a visit to Baltimore; but, should they do so, they will, no doubt, have a "good time."

Military Post.—The Independent Blues, a military company of Gettysburg, Pennsylvania, purpose visiting Baltimore some time during the coming fall. They will most undoubtedly receive a warm reception from their brothersoldiers of the Monumental city.

The August Term of Court commences to-day.

The Prothonotary has received the Pamphlet Laws of 1857.

Drowned.—Boston, Aug. 9.—Four young ladies, two of whom were daughters of B. F. Soule, and the other two of Mr. Grant, were drowned at Water-ville, Maine, on Thursday, bathing.

Ex-Gov. Henderson, the former law partner of Gen. Rusk, is spoken of as his successor in the U. S. Senate.

One of our exchanges asserts that the ladies do not set their caps for the gentlemen any more; they spread their hoops. This is a very wide spread slander!

The Weather, the Election, and "Popery."

MR. EDITOR:—These are the great topics of the day. The weather is the time honored subject of remark. The election is the all engrossing subject of wily politicians and demagogues. Popery the set topic, the spirit of all conversation. Romanism is everywhere attacked, thrown down, killed, dissected and buried in 365 striped "banners" of daily papers every year. Denunciations of it echo week after week from the pulpit and lecture desk, like the everlasting rattle of the drums of the Great Beast to take Americans shadowed forth in fearful whispers by tent-tapping grand mammas, about the fire side or tea table. The pleasure of social meetings is pickled with tart vituperation of the *Foreign church encroaching on our rights*. Travel on a steamboat, and you will hear Popery demagogued by a dozen woolly champions; in the cars you will be regaled with innumerable demonstrations of the absurdity and wickedness of Roman Catholicism, without having to pay a cent for them. In coffee houses, in taverns, young libertines, rocking with the fumes of fast brandy, and morally bedimed with the corruption of the dens and bells they frequent, describe to their maudlin companions, the iniquities of priests, with colors fresh taken from the impurities of their own hearts. In business circles, men will explain why they do not go to, or deal with, such a one—unless they want to borrow, or covet his money—by saying that such a one is a Catholic. The beggar shivering at the door is asked, before getting the cold victuals or grudging mite, whether or not he is a Catholic. In short, Popery is an inextinguishable topic—an omnipresent *source of trouble* grating grimly upon before every age, sex, condition, circle, time and place of this great country.

Catholics desired notoriety, they certainly might be well content. If they were so much talked of for their intrinsic importance, they might be proud of the sensation they create. They might laugh at the idea of their political importance, were it not that that sweeping over the ruin of souls, occasioned by this systematic misrepresentation, were more proper.

There are now Anti-Nebraska preachers and *Kauas* *apostles* in New England than priests in the whole United States. There are more Methodists, Baptists, Lutherans, Presbyterians, Unitarians, &c., taken separately, than Catholics in the country. Generally speaking Catholics are poor; mechanics, laborers, small tradesmen, servant girls, among the *fast enlightening of our population* as the Hon. David Wilmot, late a President Judge of Pennsylvania, classes them as a "*low level*," as the "*lowest* *herd*," publicly calls them. And it is not ridiculous and ludicrous to see "*men*," not old women—quaking with fear lest this *unholy* *tribe*, this *insupportable* *tribe* of poor people, should rise up and wrest the government from the educated, wealthy, vigilant, argus-eyed and powerful nineteenth century of the American people; should drown American Liberty in a case of Holy water, pop down the American eagle with their rosary beads, and plant in triumph over and above the stars and stripes and over the grave of the American Republic, the sign of the *hated cross*?

Yes! If Catholics desired notoriety, if they were vain of their own intrinsic importance, what complaint could more flatter their vanity, what could more inflate their self importance, than the high, yet rational and unnumbered complacency which David Wilmot pays them when he says—that the late Presidential election was controlled by the *naïveté* Catholic vote—that it was owing to their votes that the present administration has its existence. If indeed the Catholic votes were the chief means of placing the venerable James Buchanan in the Presidential chair—James Buchanan, whom the *Hanover Spectator* used to style "*ten cent Jimmy*," but whom it now eulogizes as "*President Buchanan, who by his plain republican manners, and the kind manner in which he receives all who approach him, has endeared him to his people, and when he makes his joyful visit to Bedford Springs, they receive him with expressions of joy*,"—it would be glory enough for the Catholics for one day. If indeed they were thus the chief instruments in saving the Union and Constitution from the fanaticism of Black Republicanism and the proscriptive bigotry of Know Nothing Americanism, all hail to the patriotism of the Catholic voters; they might indeed be proud.

But if such ideas are entertained of the subversion of our liberties by Popery, that certainly is no proof of the superior intelligence of the American people; and in making Popery as common a topic as the weather, the people show no more wisdom, equally with David Wilmot, than in the absurdities they and he utter when writing or conversing on it.

Mount Vernon.—One or more of the Masonic Lodges of Richmond, have organized a plan to purchase Mount Vernon. It is to get the subordinate lodges to contribute \$1 for each member. The price asked for the Mount Vernon estate is \$200,000, and the Masonic statistics show that the order numbers three hundred thousand; so that if all the lodges in the Union accede to the proposition—and the probability is that they will—the purchase of Mount Vernon may be looked upon as a fixed fact. The suggestion, as given out, does not stop here. When the land is possessed by the Masons, they propose to present it to the State of Virginia, only reserving to their order the right to meet around the tomb of their deceased brother once every year, to celebrate his imperishable deeds, and to keep alive his great name.—*Dispatch*.

Northern Central Railway Bridge.—The Northern Central Railway Company are building a very fine substantial bridge across the Susquehanna at Dauphin, Pa., which they expect to have completed by the lapse of one year. The Harrisburg Herald says the bridge is progressing finely at present. The foundations of all the piers have been laid, and we believe all of them elevated some distance above the water; while some of them, especially those near the two shores, are nearly completed.

Mr. Marcy was the oldest member of President Pierce's cabinet, and Mr. Dobbin the youngest.

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